1.3.142
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, August 11, 2005 Trinity Episcopal
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1. I give them My words and they do with as they please. I ignore, so many ignore what life is made of: Me, and My word,s. I love you.

2. So many ignore that which they seek so diligently in all the wrong places, when I am inside them; them Me, Me them. We are one, yet refusing to live in My body-thought. Yet do and have and will, having no body but Mine.

3. I give you My body. You wear it well, those who choose to, with My name in your forehead; above all else and under no others. I love you. I give you Me.

4. See what I am saying. I gave you Mine for yours, yours Mine, Mine yours. I am your body, you are My body; covenant replete for the chosen. You each have a choice, Christ-consciousness or self-consciousness; self-rule or Christ rule surrendered to, which freedom is, experienced fully and beyond all realms thought. I love you.

5. Think that I am in these words? Words not? Ideas concepts preconceived conclusions not? Think that I am My word? That you are My word? That you are My flesh and blood, My body that I gave My life for now and inhabit in seed form until you let, let, let Me mature you in Me and become Me? I love you.

6. **Acts 17 proclaim and let My word,s come forth and open the mouth of your disciples to speak My word which flesh and blood are,** coming forth in flesh and blood matured **spirit of Me speaking-Me and Christ emerging**; in the flesh not, in flesh and blood appearing right before My very eyes, your eyes doubter-wonderer-hearer, in your mirror; beholden, beholden to the lamb, being the lamb, sacrificed not, sacrificed dead and buried and rose again and going to My brethren all. Christ arise proclaim, My all all Christs who choose Me and walk in My precepts not but in My word, living and vibrant, being My word, speaking My word first-person and second, third and altogether one in Me, My body.

7. Think it not strange the casual glances not but the refuse thrown your way for truth proclaiming and publishing. I love you. They did Me, so to you. You are Me. We are one.

8. Think it not strange all the glory that now proceeds out of your mouth for I heal, I deliver, I salve and eye-salve, nurture and kindle and nourish, teach and speak and cuddle sometimes. I tender am, meek always.

9. It cometh, it rains, it pours, My word through My body Joel Jeremiah prophesied; written of Me profusely coming through My body, every jot and tittle fulfilled, nothing remaining unshaken or unfilled.

10. All filled and unfilled, revealed and hidden, will be shaken and revealed and burned and burnished and out from the fire: purity, made noble for the Master's use, My body elevating My body over My body no more, all equal and loved, are, one with Me and each other coming.

11. See what I have said and declare not forthwith in haste but mellow My lambs to lions be while lambs and Me are one.

12. No one beholden Me stops Me. Nothing can deter or delay. All is as was comes and lightspeed is, faster, thought speed. See Me.

13. There is no cursing in Me. There are no curses in Me. There is nothing but light life and holiness in Me, of which you are, congealed Me. I love you. Dust not, worm not, My life imprisoned not, but encapsulated wholly in founts of freedom this day if chosen, surrendered to; already given, provisioned, provided. I love you.

14. Think it not strange the fiery trials which scorch you would, but for My grace, provisioned, protected, promoted within and without, without their blessing needed or wanted.

15. An audience of one, thank you. Never forget (1). I love you. Good day.

Footnote:

(1) God has spoken about living for an Audience of One multiple times.